Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

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She Asked Too Much.

A maiden stood in wearied pose
Within a crowded car,
And as she stood her temper rose,
For she had journeyed far.

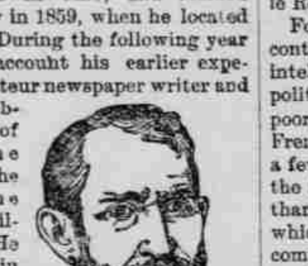
At length a sitter she addressed
And thus did him entreat:
"Oh, noble sir, I fain would rest,
Pray, do give me your seat."

smile upon his features playeo
As thus he met her frown:
"I can't give you the seat, fair maid,
Because it's fastened down."
—New York Evening Sun.

THOMAS L. KIMBALL.

The Well Known Railroad Man Who Succeeded the Late Mr. Potter.

One of the best known railroad men in this country is Thomas Lord Kimball, recently made general manager of the Union Pacific, vice Thomas J. Potter, deceased. He was born in Buxton, York county, Me., Oct. 1, 1881, and lived with his parents on a farm until he was 17 years of age. He then entered upon a course of academic study, and taught school during his vacations till his 21st year, when he engaged in commercial and express business, in which he continued for four years. In 1856 Mr. Kimball visited most of the western states, and a year later removed with his family to the western reserve in Ohio, and resided there until early in 1859, when he located in Cincinnati. During the following year he turned to account his earlier experience as an amateur newspaper writer and reporter, and published a series of articles on the west and in the interests of the Pensylvania Railroad company. He was employed in the service of that company for three years as its southwestern passenger agent, five years as assistant general passenger agent and three years as general western passenger agent. In March, 1871, Thomas A. Scott was elected president of the Union Pacific Railway company, and Mr. Kimball, who had been intimately associated with him in the service of the Pennsylvania company for twelve consecutive years, was appointed by Mr. Scott to the position of general passenger and ticket agent of the Union Pacific. During the same year Mr. Kimball went to Omaha, where he has ever since resided. During this long period—nearly seventeen years—Mr. Kimball has remained with the Union Pacific throughout all changes of administration. For ten years he filled the office to which he was first appointed—general passenger and ticket agent. He was then promoted to be assistant general manager, which office he filled for four years. The next three years he was the general traffic manager of the Union Pacific system, which had grown to vast proportions and required a man of great executive ability, such as Mr. Kimball is acknowledged to be, at its head. On Sept. 1, 1887, he was appointed assistant to First Vice President Potter, and on the death of the latter was made general manager. Mr. Kimball is a very thorough and systematic railroad man. He is master of every detail, and in the science of railroading, especially from a commercial standpoint, he has but few equals in this country. His long connection with the Union Pacific attests the high esteem in which his services are held. Mr. Kimball was married in 1854 to Mary P. Rogers, daughter of Nathaniel P. Rogers, Esq., of New Hampshire. They have four children.

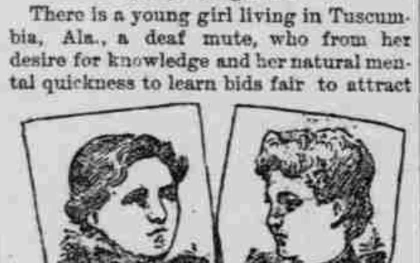


THOMAS L. KIMBALL.

HELEN ADAMS KELLER.

She is Blind, Deaf and Dumb, and Rivals Laura Bridgeman.

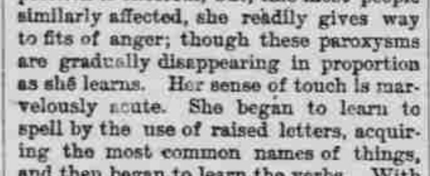
There is a young girl living in Tuscumbia, Ala., a deaf mute, who from her desire for knowledge and her natural mental quickness to learn bids fair to attract



HELEN KELLER—ANNE M. SULLIVAN.

as much attention as the famous Laura Bridgeman. Helen Adams Keller was born in Tuscumbia eight years ago, the daughter of a journalist, now United States marshal of the Northern district of Alabama. When the child was about 19 months old she was attacked by an illness which resulted in the loss of sight and hearing. When she had recovered and the terrible truth of her affliction dawned upon her parents, they tried every medical aid to effect a cure, but without avail.

When Helen was 7 she was placed under the care of Miss Anne M. Sullivan, a lady who had suffered partially as her pupil had suffered. Under Miss Sullivan's care Helen has made rapid progress. Her disposition is cheerful, but, like most people similarly affected, she readily gives way to fits of anger; though these paroxysms are gradually disappearing in proportion as she learns. Her sense of touch is marvelously acute. She began to learn to spell by the use of raised letters, acquiring the most common names of things, and then began to learn the verbs. With this stock she was taught to describe situations such as "Helen is in wardrobe," "box on table." Then came a lesson on differences, such as "hard" and "soft," "large" and "small."



HELEN KELLER'S HANDWRITING.

In this way a mind which had no connection with the surrounding world was at last enabled to communicate thoughts and receive communications from others. She has now learned to spell out simple sentences, and has made a beginning in arithmetic. Her natural aptitude to acquire these rudiments is remarkable, and her desire to learn insatiable. Her teacher is much interested in her and her advancement, and looks forward to a future interesting career for her pupil. As the child is yet but 8 years old and has had but a year's training, she has as yet only made a beginning.

Besides cuts of Helen Keller and her patient teacher, we give a facsimile of a note written by the blind, deaf mute.

PARIS NEWSPAPERS.

SIGNED EDITORIALS ARE COMMON BUT NOT UNIVERSAL.

Foreign Affairs Treated with Intelligence and Ability—Local Columns Not What They Should Be—Offices—Prices of Advertising—Copying the News.

The editorial department of the Paris papers, which is their leading feature, is often able and brilliant. The habit of signing editorial articles is common, but by no means universal. Among the exceptions are the Temps, the Debats, and La Paix. The Matin has an article daily from one of several writers, among whom are Jules Simon, Emanuel Arene, Ranc and John Lemoinne. Each writer expresses and is responsible for his own opinions only, and as they represent all shades of politics except Socialism, what the paper says one morning is flatly contradicted by its article of the following day. What are called "general articles" by the American newspapers are almost always signed by Paris writers. They may be literary, critical, or may cover a wide variety of interesting topics. Among the best contributions of this class are those of Anatole de la France and Hughes le Roux, written for the Temps.

Foreign affairs, so far as regards the continent, are of late years treated with intelligence and ability. The domestic politics of the United States are still poorly understood by the majority of French journalists, with the exception of a few who have crossed the ocean. As to the foreign continent in general it is fairer than that of the London newspapers, which is not paying it an extravagant compliment. Probably not less than sixty members of the senate and chamber of deputies are connected with the Paris newspapers, principally as contributors. This leads to what would be considered in other countries violations of parliamentary privilege, or to occurrences that strike foreigners as somewhat indelicate, journals not hesitating sometimes to publish facts that should be kept secret, or to give speeches of their own writers in extenso with fulsome compliment.

IN THE LOCAL COLUMNS.

The local columns of a Paris newspaper are not what they should be or what their readers would be glad to have them, for want of room. The great city is a mine of sensational material, tragic, comic, grave, gay, but always interesting if properly treated. As a Paris newspaper is usually a small four-page sheet, printed in coarse type on bad paper, it is difficult to get more into it than the literary and political matter that must in any event appear, and a mere resume of local events. If the foreign news is of great importance, local matter is crowded out. If a single local event is sensational all other local matters, no matter how interesting in themselves, must make way for it. Reporters of some papers sign their names. This practice sometimes causes curious displays of egotism, the writers forgetting that which they have to narrate is their own personal experiences. The facts are obscured by their efforts to obtain them, their little deprivations, and the articles of food that composed their breakfast. The self consciousness of French newspaper writers is always noticeable, whether they sign their articles or not. The editorial "we" often appears in the editorial columns. It is hard for a correspondent in a foreign capital to give the facts in a dispatch without prefacing or interspersing them with useless personal detail. Aside from these evidences of imperfection and journalistic juvenility, the local columns are usually readable, and sometimes bright and witty. The Paris interviewer, who is a recent institution already become universal, is, if possible, more unscrupulous and imaginative than his American confrere.

A Paris newspaper office is not usually an abode of luxury. The France has a fine building, of which it uses but a small part itself. The Figaro is handsomely installed in the Rue Druot. The Petit Journal, the newspaper of the bonnes, coachmen and garcons, has comfortable quarters in the Rue Lafayette. Most of the papers of small circulation are in the upper story of some large building, where their business, editorial and composing departments are crowded into a few small, badly ventilated and poorly lighted rooms.

TOO MANY NEWSPAPERS.

There are far too many newspapers in France for the number of readers, and they cannot all be rich. The revolutionary, socialistic and some of the ultra-radical newspapers are sold at one sou. Most of the others are sold at two sous. Some are sold at three sous, with another sou added when the size is doubled, as in the case of the Saturday edition of the Figaro. A sou is sometimes added to the Paris price for purchasers in the departments. The newsboy cuts no great figure in Paris. Men, boys and women cry certain sheets in the streets, but if one wants a newspaper he has usually to go to the news stands. Prices of advertising are high, and Paris merchants do not care much about the newspapers as a means of making their goods known. The space occupied by legitimate advertising is small, therefore the newspapers have to depend for support on their circulation and on subsidies paid for their influence. These are sometimes large, and constitute their chief means of livelihood.

Paris newspapers working for the most part with an insufficient staff, the habit of copying from one another's columns is general, paragraphs being taken verbatim by the evening from the morning papers and vice versa. As these paragraps often contain opinions and individual ideas, they read curiously when met with in succession in several different journals. Dispatches two or three days old are often seen in some of them. An important occurrence happening in some European capital, like Bismarck's speech in the reichstag, is known, as regards its general import, in San Francisco before it is in Paris. The speech in question was delivered about 2 o'clock. The Temps that appeared at 4:30 had nothing of it, and the Soir, appearing at 9 p. m., only a few words.—Paris Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

It May Come to This.

"Clara, are you going with me to the Y. P. S. C. E. this evening?"
"No, Katy, I. D. T. I. S."
"What?"
"I don't think I shall."
"Why not?"
"Oh, Charlie wants me to go to the Y. M. C. A. sociable with him, and then he is going with me to the W. C. T. U. lecture."
"Oh, pooh! I think you are J. A. M. A. Y. C. B."
"What?"
"Just as mean as you can be."—Springfield Union.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

TOPICS THAT WILL NOT FAIL TO PLEASE BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Short Sketch of Greyhounds from the Time of the Famous Hound Gelert, that Killed the Wolf, Down to the Present Day.

The greyhound is a native of the British islands, and from a very early period the English variety has presented the same appearance as in modern times; but it appears to have been a bolder and stronger dog in former days, for we read of greyhounds killing wolves. The more formidable kinds of wild animals were early extinguished in England, and the greyhound, having been bred for centuries for swiftness alone, has lost its courage and its form has been more slender and its coat finer.

CHARLES I AND HIS GREYHOUND.

The Anglo-Saxon kings kept greyhounds, and in the time of the Danish king, Canute, these animals were so highly esteemed that no one under the rank of a gentleman or freeholder was allowed to keep them, and when a nobleman went abroad he was usually accompanied by his greyhounds. Some of the English kings were very fond of them, such as Henry II and King John. This latter monarch devoted much time to coursing, and the Isle of Dogs received its name from being the place where he kept his dogs. It was King John who gave the famous greyhound Gelert, who killed the wolf, to the Welsh prince, Llewellyn.

Charles I was fond of greyhounds, as Sir Philip Warwick, who was secretary to the unfortunate monarch, tells us in his memoirs. He says: "Methinks, because it shows his dislike of a common court vice, it is not unworthy the relating of him, that one evening his dog, scratching at his door, he commanded me to let in Gipsy; whereupon I took the boldness to say, 'Sir, I perceive you love a greyhound better than you do a spaniel.' 'Yes,' says he, 'for they equally love their masters and yet do not flatter them so much.'"

How Immigrants Carry Their Money.

One of the queer sights in Castle Garden, says Golden Days, is to see how the immigrants carry the money they bring from the mother country.

Most English immigrants carry their coin in a small case, attached to a chain, which they keep in a pocket as they would a watch.

Irishmen always have a little canvas bag, in which notes and coins are crammed together. Irish girls, on the other hand, generally have their money sewed on the inside of their dresses.

Germans carry their money in a belt around their waists, and the belt is usually an elaborate and costly affair, no matter how poor the immigrant may be.

The French mostly carry a small brass tube, in which they can place forty or fifty twenty franc pieces and remove them very readily at one time.

There are very few Italians who do not carry a large tin tube, in which they keep their paper money or silver coins, and this tube is hung around their neck by a small chain or cord.

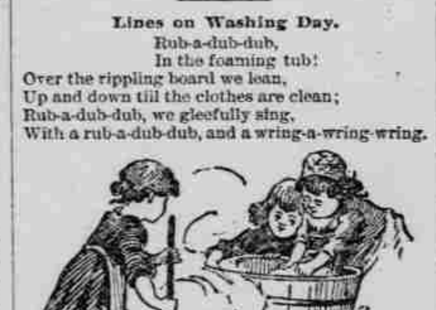
Swedes and Norwegians are sure to have an immense pocketbook that has generally been used by their fathers and grandfathers before them, and which has in it enough leather to make a pair of boots.

The Slavonians and Hungarians carry their money in their long boots, together with a knife, fork and spoon.

Other nationalities, not enumerated, carry their valuables in all sorts of curious places—in their caps and stockings, in their prayer books, and between the lining and the outside of their coats or other garments.

Lines on Washing Day.

Rub-a-dub-dub,
In the foaming tub!
Over the rippling board we lean,
Up and down till the clothes are clean;
Rub-a-dub-dub, we gleefully sing,
With a rub-a-dub-dub, and a wring-a-wring-wring.



THE LITTLE WASHER WOMAN.

Rub-a-dub-dub,
In the scalding tub!
Paddle and poke with the lifting stick,
Poke and paddle and stir them quick;
Rub-a-dub-dub, we gleefully sing,
With a rub-a-dub-dub, and a wring-a-wring-wring.
—St. Nicholas.

Brief Biography of Sydney Smith.

The Rev. Sydney Smith was born at Woodford, Essex, England, in 1771; in 1845 he died. He is chiefly remembered now as a famous wit, but his own times knew him also as a powerful writer and preacher, an equal master of reasoning and ridicule and the enemy of all hypocrisy and meanness.

Sydney Smith edited the first number of the famous Edinburgh Review. In his capacity as rector and canon every one soon learned to love him, for he daily sought the good of his flock. He was a prime favorite with children, who greatly enjoyed his stories as well as the sweets and pennies he carried in his pockets for their benefit.

His powers of conversation remained vigorous to the end of his days. Those who knew him best agreed that he might have been called with equal justice the "wise" as well as the "witty canon."

An Experiment for Chemistry Students.

Fill a saucer with water and drop into it a piece of potassium weighing about two grains. The potassium will instantly become red hot, with a slight explosion, and burn vividly on the surface of the water, darting at the same time from one side of the vessel to the other, in the form of a red hot fire ball.

Painting Palm Leaf Fans.

The everlasting enamel paint with which the decorating English woman now covers everything not lively enough to escape from her, is employed to cover palm leaf fans to be carried with evening costume. The enamel hardens them, and they wear very well, and with the decoration of a ribbon bow they look well, whether ornamented with flowers or not. And when the owner is tired of one color she can cover it with enamel of a different hue and be newly equipped.—Boston Transcript.

NEW DISCOVERIES IN CHEMISTRY

Chemical Reproductions of the Valuable Principles in Natural Products.

It will be a long time before the farmer finds himself supplanted by the chemical laboratory in the production of such commodities as sugar, tea, alcohol, drugs and dye stuffs, though sanguine chemists tell us that the recent triumphs of their science indicate the probability that these and other articles will some day be profitably produced from purely inorganic materials. Synthetic chemistry, or the forming of compounds by recombinations of chemical elements, is making steady progress, and has already affected agriculture.

Mr. Robert Hugh Mills, in a recent lecture, called attention to the fact that the cultivation of madder has been almost destroyed by the chemical discovery that its identical coloring matter can be cheaply produced from coal tar. The production of indigo is also threatened by an artificial production which the chemists have discovered. A while ago it was found that the cinchona tree could be profitably planted in India, and a fine new field of industry was believed to have opened for the farmers of that country. Scores of chemists, however, have been at work upon the synthesis of quinine, and their researches have advanced so far that the prediction is now confidently made that the manufacture of the principle of quinine will soon be a commercial success, and that cinchona planting will become a thing of the past. These chemical reproductions of the valuable principles inherent in natural products are often easier to handle and utilize than the products from which they have hitherto been derived, and thus the tendency of manufactures is to substitute artificial for natural sources of supply.

The problem of sugar making from inorganic materials has engaged some chemists for a number of years. The synthesis of glucose by Fischer and Tafel is said to promise an ample supply of this commodity without the aid of grapes or starch. Two years ago some German chemists announced that they had produced saccharose, the equivalent of cane sugar, by passing an electric current through a mixture of starch, sulphuric acid and water. Nothing has yet been heard of the commercial value of this new product, and there is no reason to think it will prove a dangerous rival to the sweets we derive from the cane and the beet. Some sugar growers, however, have been prophesying for years that something would happen to ruin the sugar industry, and their alarm receives a fresh impetus at every new discovery like that of Remsen's saccharine, an exceedingly sweet article produced from coal tar. The day may come when processes of sugar making by the use of inorganic materials will seriously affect the sugar planter, but there is no reason as yet to believe that his industry will soon be imperiled.

Legislation has intervened in some places to protect the dairy farmer against oleomargarine, even where this product is honestly sold as artificial butter. It is not to be expected that in many cases where science supplies us with a desirable substitute for any product, the law can be successfully invoked to keep the world from reaping the benefit of increasing knowledge. Future discoveries may compel the farmer to cease raising some produce by which he has thrived, or to change and improve his methods of agriculture; but it is certain that the tillers of soil will continue to supply the chief resources of food and apparel.—New York Sun.

Verifying an Old Legend.

Readers of the saga of the Burned Njal, translated by Sir George Dasent, cannot have forgotten the terrible conclusion, the burning of old Njal's house with all his family. This deed was almost the last of a series of man slayings, the result of an Icelandic vendetta or blood feud. The date was about the time of the conversion of Iceland to Christianity, that conversion having been rather incomplete so far. Now people have often asked whether this event, so renowned in history, ever took place. According to Nature, a member of the Icelandic Archæological Society has excavated the site assigned to Bergthorsholl, Njal's house, by tradition. He found at a certain depth the ashes of a burned house and also some curious lumps of a fatty substance. Being analyzed, these proved to be skyr, a kind of buttermilk, apparently, which had undergone the action of fire. Now the saga expressly says that pailfuls of skyr were thrown by the women of the house on the fire in the attempt to extinguish it. This confirmation is very curious, if not, perhaps, very cogent.—London Daily News.

Paying Children for Everything.

Three young ladies were walking down Woodward avenue the other day, the damsel in the middle talking volubly in a very audible tone. She said:

"Why, they are paid for everything. They got $100 each for not having their ears pierced; $100 each for not becoming engaged until they are 21, and when the rest of the family went abroad and didn't take ——, she cried and got $100. It's $100 for this and a $100 for that all the time. Then there is their brother. He's delicate, you know, and he gets $1 a day for not eating dessert, $1 a day for going to bed at 9 o'clock and when he is sick he gets $2 a day for taking his medicine. And spend money! Why, girls, it's just awful! They spend more in a—," and they passed out of ear shot.—Detroit Free Press.

One of the Sea's Dangers.

A curious acoustic phenomenon, sometimes observed at sea, has been termed by M. Fizeau, the "mirage of sound," from its analogy to certain well known phenomena of light. The sound waves are deflected upward to a very marked extent under the influence of strata of air of various temperatures, and to this effect are ascribed numerous collisions between vessels having powerful fog signals.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Something About "Zante Currants."

The word currant is said to be a corruption of Corinth, a city from which once came all the Greek currants. The currants, commonly called zante, are really raisins, produced from a grape that grows no larger than peas, like the American wild or fox grapes, and hangs in bunches only three inches long. These grapes are dried in the sun, and then stored in bulk, where the sugar that exudes from them makes them into masses so compact that they have to be dug apart by force when wanted. They are prepared for shipment by being put into casks and packed into a solid mass by being trodden by the feet of the natives.—New York Sun.

The number of insane in New York asylums is now over 14,000, of whom a very large proportion are foreigners.

The children in Bogota carry their own chairs to school, as well as their own pens and ink.

The Promised Land.

[Phenix Arizonan.]

Agriculturists and horticulturists are peopling every portion of the Territory. In the northern countries wherever a body of land is found over which water can be turned, there is the homesteader ready to reclaim it. Tests are being made of artesian wells and water storage in Yavapai county, which are adding materially to the mining, stock raising and agricultural prosperity of that section.

In the counties of Yuma, Pinal and Pima large canals have been projected, and are being pushed to completion, that will convert to fields and orchards several hundred thousand acres of desert land. The Tucson land office never did so thriving a business. In this county three large canals have been projected, two of which are nearly completed; they will in the aggregate, add more than a hundred thousand acres of land to our productive soil. Merchants in all parts of Arizona never did a better business. Profits are good, and the losses less than at any time in the past.

The truth is, that the prejudices created against Arizona as a land of outlawry and savagery, a land of venomous reptiles and poisonous insects, of arid plains, desolate deserts, waterless skies and tropical heat, are being removed. The investigator finds here an enterprising, industrious, progressive people; a soil unrivaled in its productive capabilities; a climate peerless upon the continent; where equal and just laws protect the humblest citizen and punish the highest criminal; where everyone is impressed with the latent resources of the country, and each in his sphere is working with might and main to build up the territory of their adoption. With economy enforced in our county and territorial administrations, our county and territorial bonds find ready sale in the moneyed centers, and capital is lending its money to every legitimate enterprise of internal development and improvement.

Wounded Honor.

The pistol practice which has been in vogue on the frontier and also in the southern states is a disgrace to civilization. The false notion entertained by men in the sections named that when they are "insulted" or harbor ill will against their neighbor, it is their duty to either challenge them or shoot on sight, as one of the most barbarous and monstrous hobbies that ever disgraced mankind, every instinct of humanity is violated by such unmanly, cowardly methods of maintaining honor.

Some of America's most noble men have fallen victims to this lingering relic of barbarism, and it is the duty of the intelligent press of the country to frown down upon such a system of murder. The result of this insane method of settling petty difficulties is well illustrated by the street fight in Florence on Thursday evening last, in which two lives will undoubtedly pay the penalty. Two good citizens, men of repute among their fellow townsmen think that it is necessary to settle a political difficulty at the muzzle of a murderous six shooter. This mode of settling difficulties dates from the dawn of creation and is one of the few rude and infamous conditions transmitted to the civilization of the nineteenth century. The Apache with his crude ideas of administering justice takes a life for a life and considers it justifiable because his tribal laws recognize and condone it, and to-day several of these sons of the forest and plain are before our courts charged with this offense. We condemn an untutored Indian for transgressing the very law which many intelligent Americans deem the "highest" law in the land, and the proper method to adopt in the defense of their wounded dignity. Family ties and love of home, common decency and faith in God all cry aloud against this practice of the ancients, and the men who adopt this means in the settlement of difficulties of whatever nature, are on a par with the Apache Indians.—Phenix Gazette.

The New Mining Law.

Senator Stewart's mining bill which has passed the United States Senate, and will no doubt meet with the acquiescence of the House, corrects a large number of defects in mining laws. The following are among the important changes:

The amount of work necessary to hold a placer claim is reduced from $100 to $50, and limits the amount of placer ground that may be included in a patent to 160 acres. It fixes 12 o'clock at noon, on the first day of August as the commencement and end of the year of annual work, instead of midnight on the 31st of December, as now fixed by law. The change was made to allow relocation to be made in daylight and in summertime, when the mountains are free from snow. It requires when the annual work is performed the filing of an affidavit showing the work performed, in the county recorder's office of the county in which the mine is situated. It allows the affidavits which are required to be made under the mining law to be sworn to before any officer authorized to administer oaths in any state or territory in the United States. It reserves the right-of-way through or over any mining claim for roads, ditches, canals, cuts and tunnels for the purpose of working other mines as now provided by law, and provides that any damages occasioned thereby to the mine owner shall be assessed and paid in the manner provided by law for the condemnation of private property for public use in the states and territories in which the mines are situated. It also provides thatno person shall acquire by location or possession more than one mining claim on the same vein, nor shall any person relocate a claim which he has previously located. This is to prevent repeated locations of the same claim by the same person to evade the provisions requiring annual work. The restriction to one claim on the same lode is really what the original law meant, but it has been construed otherwise, and this declaration makes its meaning certain.

Drew & Bamrick are the mail contractors to Silver King and Pinal. The best stock and quickest time made.